

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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## MEETS TRAGIC DEATH

Miss Emma Sorensen Was  
Ground to Death Beneath  
Wheels of Electric Car

FORMER HICKORY RESIDENT

Last Sunday evening a party of gay young people of Kenosha came face to face with a most horrible tragedy when one their number, Miss Emma Marie Sorensen, formerly of Hickory, Ill., was ground to death beneath the wheels of a rapidly moving interurban car, the accident having taken place at ten o'clock at the Birch road crossing of the Chicago, North Shore and Milwaukee electric road, just a short distance from Kenosha.

With thoughts of death the very farthest from their minds, the party which consisted of Math Williams, Arthur Martzfeld, Josephine Anderson and Emma Sorensen, set out in a Ford car owned by Williams and after attending a movie show at Burlington, were enroute home with Morrisfeld driving and Miss Anderson occupying the front seat at his side.

As they approached the crossing they saw the car approaching and Morrisfeld shut off the gasoline with the intention of stopping in plenty of time. However it is believed that he stepped on the accelerator instead of the brake, for the car suddenly shot ahead and then stopped on the track directly in the path of the approaching electric car. He tried frantically to start the car but was unsuccessful and calling to the others to jump he leaped from the machine and landed in safety. Miss Anderson did the same. Williams tore a hole in the curtains and jumping out, he helped Miss Sorensen to get out. They were on the sidewalk nearest the approaching interurban car and taking her arm, Williams was hurrying with her off the track, just as they were stepping over the rail onto ground that meant safety, the girl stumbled and fell on the track. Williams lifted her from the ground and had almost pulled her to safety when the two were struck. Williams was thrown out of its path while the girl was caught beneath the wheels and instantly killed, her body being carried several hundred feet and so horribly mutilated that it was almost beyond recognition, before the car could be brought to a stop. The automobile was struck by the car and thrown clear off the track.

The body of Miss Sorensen was taken to Racine on the car which had caused her death and the other three occupants of the automobile were taken to Kenosha. Later the remains were taken to Hansen Mortuary in Kenosha.

The motorman on the interurban car stated that he did not attempt to stop his car because in his opinion it is better to hit an automobile at a fast speed and knock it off the track rather than to drag it. He stopped his car as soon as possible after the accident.

Miss Sorensen, was 16 years of age, was born at Salem, Wis. While still a small child she moved with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Sorensen, to a farm near Hickory where the family resided until the death of Mr. Sorensen which occurred in October 1918. Since that time they have made their home in Kenosha where she was employed as a clerk in the Dayton & Wallace general store.

She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Nels P. Larson, of Kenosha, and three sisters, Mrs. Betty Mortensen of this village, Mrs. Rose Hill of Janesville, Wis., and Mrs. Fred Sorensen, of Kenosha, also two brothers Peter and Nels Sorensen, both of Kenosha, besides a large number of other relatives and friends many of whom live in the vicinity of Antioch and Hickory.

The funeral services were held on Tuesday at the Hansen chapel in Kenosha and the remains were brought to Hickory for burial in the family lot in Hickory cemetery.

**Quill Toothpicks.**  
The most extensive quill toothpick factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 80,000,000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use it was converted into a toothpick mill—Brooklyn Eagle.

## Lake County's Mule Case up in Court Again

Lake County's celebrated "Mule Case" has again been revived, although the principal in the case, just a common, ordinary, long eared mule, long ago laid down the burdens of life and ceased to care. If he ever did, just which of the two men involved in the argument was to become his master.

This case has dragged along in the courts for the past ten years, and was believed to have reached the end last June when J. R. Morris, a former millionaire resident of Deerfield, but now of Baltimore, Md., was ordered to pay J. F. Doyle, the defendant, the sum of \$750 for the use of the mule seventy-five months. However the appellate court entered an order on March 17, in which they reverse the judgment and remanded the case back to the Lake County Circuit court for another trial.

The case started ten years ago when Morris placed a mule in Doyle's pasture at Deerfield. The two men were neighbors. He sent for the mule the following spring but claimed that Doyle sent back a much inferior animal. He sent this mule back and armed with a writ of replevin went to Doyle's pasture and took a mule which he said was his own. He afterwards testified in court that he knew it was his mule for the animal recognized him.

Morris won the replevin suit in justice court. Doyle appealed.

The case was tried in circuit court before Judge Donnelly. The jury returned a verdict in favor of Morris. Judge Donnelly set the verdict aside.

The case was tried again but this time the jury disagreed before they could fix the age of the mule.

Apparently tired of it all the mule then laid down and died.

Then Morris went overseas to do Red Cross work. The case was continued from time to time while he was gone.

After he returned the case was called up again. Attorney Beaubien who represented Morris produced affidavits showing his client was ill in Baltimore and asked for a continuance. Attorney Pope for the defendant insisted upon an immediate trial which was ordered by Judge Edwards.

Doyle's testimony was undisputed through the absence of Morris and his claim for \$10 a month for 75 months the time Morris kept the mule which Doyle said belonged to him was allowed. During the various trials of the case the litigants have employed many high priced experts and veterinarians to testify for them.

The original value of the mule was \$200, but which ever side loses the case will have to pay court costs which has already amounted to over five thousand dollars.

### Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, By the pleasure of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe our beloved brother fireman, James T. Wilton, has answered the last and final call, and

Whereas, Brother Fireman Wilton had entered the Antioch Volunteer Fire Department as a charter member of the organization and has been highly esteemed by the members of the department. Therefore, be it

Resolved, By the members assembled in meeting, that the charter of our organization be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. That we extend to the family of the deceased our deepest sympathy in their hour of sorrow. And be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread in full upon the minutes of our proceedings and a copy sent to the family of the deceased.

E. Horton,  
L. R. Van Patten,  
S. E. Tarbell,  
Committee.

## All Services at St. Ignatius' Church Canceled

The Good Friday and Easter services planned for this week will have to be postponed on account of the scarlet fever epidemic. The baptisms planned for next Saturday will be held two weeks from that date and the Easter Celebrations of the Holy Communion will be held two weeks from Easter day. The movie show planned for Easter Monday night has been postponed indefinitely.

I. V. Brock

### House With Straw Walls.

A house with walls made of compressed straw has been erected in Paris. The framework of the building is of wood and the sides are filled in with blocks of tightly compressed straw, which are stated to be as hard as concrete and just as inflammable. Owing to the lightness of the materials only small foundations are needed, and a house of this kind can be built in a month. The idea of using straw in this way is attributed to a French textile engineer.

## GRICE WINS AT CAUCUS

Seven Hundred and Fifty-eight  
Votes Were Cast-Grice  
Gets Majority of 20

NABER RUNS INDEPENDENT

Last Saturday was just about as exciting as a good lively township caucus could make it. There were two avowed candidates for the office of supervisor, L. B. Grice and B. F. Naber heling the contestants. Both aspirants for the office had been busy for a number of weeks lining up every available vote and the scrap was a spirited one.

The caucus opened at nine o'clock and that hour found many eager voters ready to deposit their ballots. As the day grew older the excitement increased, automobiles hurried to and fro, and workers for both sides were busy "bringing 'em in." When the polls closed at four o'clock, groups of voters were gathered here and there waiting to learn the result of the days activities.

The official count of the ballots showed that Grice had won out by the narrow margin of twenty. Mr. Naber filed a petition and will make the run for the office on the independent ticket. The exact figures are as follows:

For Supervisor—	
B. F. Naber	352
L. B. Grice	382
For Justice of the Peace—	
Harry A. Isaacs	368
J. C. James	283
For Constable—	
Joe Fillweber	10
L. J. Felter	112
For Committeemen—	
Elmer Brook	362
George White	347
Robert Smart	323

## To The Voters of Antioch Township

I take this means of expressing my most hearty appreciation to the voters of Antioch township for the generous support that was accorded to me at last Saturday's caucus, in which I was chosen as the party nominee. Later complications have compelled me to defend my position at the regular election April 5, at which time I will ask each and every voter to again express their preference for the office of supervisor. Sincerely Yours

L. B. Grice

## Public Notice to Holders of Bonds of the Village of Antioch, Ill.

Notice is hereby given that the following 5% Improvement bonds, dated December 6, 1917, of the Village of Antioch, Ill., are hereby called for payment:

Bond No. 19, Series No. 4, due April 1, 1922	\$500 00
Bond No. 20, Series No. 4, due April 1, 1922	500 00
Bond No. 22, Series No. 4, due April 1, 1922	500 00
Bond No. 23, Series No. 4, due April 1, 1922	500 00
Bond No. 25, Series No. 5, due April 1, 1923	500 00
Bond No. 26, Series No. 5, due April 1, 1923	500 00
Bond No. 30, Series No. 6, due April 1, 1923	200 00
Bond No. 24, Series No. 4, due April 1, 1922	400 00

Bring to the office of Village Treasurer April 1, 1921.

W. F. ZIEGLER,  
Village Treasurer.

## Another Raid At Fox Lake Last Tuesday

Last Tuesday night the village of Fox Lake received a visit from Constables Hicks and Weale of Waukegan, together with a number of assistants, and when this raiding party left the little village was minus one hundred slot machines.

The blow was struck by the state's attorney while the machines were gathered in one building to undergo repairs. The machines were loaded onto three trucks and taken to Waukegan.

Stockholders Must Be Natives.  
Stockholders in private banks in Sweden must be natives of Sweden.

## Kappler Loses Suit In Circuit Court

Arguments in the lawsuit between E. B. Doolittle and Peter W. Newhouse of Grayslake, doing business at the Grayslake Realty company, against Mort A. Kappler, for \$1,000 commissions they claim are due them for the sale of the 265-acre Kappler farm in Lake Villa township, reached such a state of excitement in the circuit court last Friday that Judge Shurtleff came near taking the case from the jury.

This case has been on the docket for a long time and had been handed back and forth between the county court and the circuit until it had become a complicated legal tangle. The controversy grew out of an argument over the sale of the Kappler farm located a short distance south of Lake Villa.

The above mentioned real estate firm sued the former owner of the farm for their commission on the sale basing their claim on the charge that Kappler signed a contract to give them three percent, the sale price to be \$125 an acre, and for all over that amount for which they sold it they were to receive 50 per cent, and that they had the exclusive agency for a year, and as long thereafter as Kappler did not notify them to the contrary and that he must give them sixty days notification.

They claim Kappler sold the property to John H. McCurdy and Henry H. Perry for \$30,000 and that McCurdy bought it through having become interested in it from them.

Late in the afternoon the jury returned a verdict of \$600 in favor of the plaintiffs.

## Public Gatherings of all Kinds are Called off

The second out break of scarlet fever has resulted in orders being issued to the effect that no public gatherings of any kind shall be held in Antioch until the quarantine has been lifted.

The high school is still closed and on Monday morning the pupils of the grade school were sent to their homes and the school ordered closed for the week.

The Eastern Star meeting which comes on this (Thursday) evening, at which time four candidates were to receive the degrees has been postponed, and no meeting will be held.

The Community sale which was to take place next Saturday and which has been extensively advertised has been called off.

There was no show at either one of the movie houses Wednesday evening, and there will be no shows this week. Last week a special show was advertised for Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings at the Crystal but it has been postponed until a later date. Special attractions were to be put on at Hunt's Majestic Saturday and Sunday evenings but the closing order has cancelled these plans.

## Drom Family Quarantined For One Week

Last Sunday, Arthur Wertz, who has been staying at the W. E. Drom home for the past few weeks, complained of feeling ill, and a physician was at once summoned. After an examination the doctor stated that the boy showed signs of scarlet fever and he was at once taken to the Wertz home which has been under quarantine for the last six weeks and the Drom family were ordered to remain at home for a week as a precautionary measure. Mr. Drom at once stopped all sale of milk from the farm although there is no illness there at the present time.

In order that the milk customers might not be inconvenienced, the Jake Drom family have taken charge of the milk route and are supplying the patrons with milk purchased at the Crowley farm and delivered in bottles cared for at the Jake Drom home.

## Flemming Defeated for Supervisor by Wicks

The town of Salem saw a "hot old time" last Saturday when the annual town caucus defeated Thomas Flemming who has represented the town on the county board for many years, by a vote of nearly 200 to 30; Orren Wicks being his successful competitor.

There has been an undercurrent of dissatisfaction and work along this line has been going on for some time, so that when the result of the caucus was announced it did not come as a surprise to Flemming and his friends.

The defeated candidate has been a leader in many of the activities of the county, being a member of the road and bridge committee, and represented the board on the Willowbrook sanitarium board of trustees, as well as being a member of other important committees.

Oxford Is Oldest University.  
The oldest college is University College, Oxford, founded in 1090.

## NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many  
Items of Different Events  
Concerning News

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

Mrs. Jennie L. Miller of Highland Park is the first woman candidate in Lake county to announce herself for the position of assistant supervisor.

Word comes from Aurora that Robt. L. Turner, Jr., who was accidentally shot at his grocery store in that city, is now recovering from his wounds, and is now getting along nicely. Mrs. Sylvester, the assassin's intended victim, will probably recover.

A traveling grocery salesman on the streets of Woodstock last Friday gave out the following statement: "A year ago 100 pounds of sugar cost \$30. For the same \$30 I can today sell you a 100-lb. bag of sugar, 100 lbs of rolled oats, 100 lbs. cornmeal, 100 lbs. potatoes, 100 lbs. rice, and 50 lbs. flour. All this for what it cost a year ago to buy one 100-lb. sack of sugar."

John Chestek, 84 years old, of Charles City, Ia., for many years a resident of Lake county, where he engaged in the farming business, died recently at the home of his daughter in Chicago, paralysis being the cause. Mr. Chestek left this county many years ago. He was quite successful in his business in Iowa.

R. B. Strang of Gurnee, has just received from the American Red Cross headquarters in Washington, a photograph of the grave of his son, Wesley H. Strang, who lost his life in the world war and was buried in France. The photograph is an artistically made folder. It shows the cross bearing his name. A score of other grave markers are grouped in the picture and Private Strang's is in the center of the group.

At a special meeting of the Board of Local Improvements of the Village of Wauconda, held in their hall last week, bids were received for the laying of water mains in that village. A number of contractors were present and eleven bids were handed in. The highest bid was \$38,000 and the lowest \$28,379.88, the latter having been submitted by E. M. Sheffield, who agreed to accept his pay in village bonds. Work on the job will be started within the thirty days.

## Newport Re-Nominates Martin for Supervisor

In the town of Newport, last Saturday caucus was marked only by a spirited contest for the office of Supervisor, the remainder of the ticket was elected without opposition. The contest for supervisor was between Ed. Martin and H. O. Brown. The former received one hundred and fifty votes while the latter received but twenty-nine.

## Highland Park to Investigate Tax Rate

The city council of Highland Park at special meeting last Thursday night decided to investigate the tax situation and authorized the posting of notices requesting the citizens not to pay their real estate taxes until after the investigation. The council was unanimous in the opinion that the full amount of taxes would not have to be paid.

The notice further suggests that the personal property tax be paid at once.

### Notice

Spring and Summer fashions for 1921 of the Victor Ladies Tailoring company. Orders taken for ready-to-wear or made to-measure, high class suits, coats, dresses, skirts, waists and petticoats. The styles are more beautiful than ever and the material of the finest grades. Ask to see my ready made dresses. For style and prices they cannot be equaled anywhere. All garment bought of me will be fitted free of charge, fit guaranteed. Mrs. A. G. Watson, Antioch, Phone 1747.

**Water Power Development.**  
If the falls of Niagara were fully utilized it has been estimated they would supply energy equal to 7,000,000 horsepower, while on the upper Mississippi 2,000,000 such units of work should be available.

## Protect Yourself Against Unjust Taxation

The Supreme Court holds the resolution illegal and void, which caused the illegal 30% raise in the assessor's valuations in Highland Park property. The same resolution increased the assessors' valuations in Lake Forest of 30%, and on farm lands in Antioch 25%, Avon 30%, Newport 20%, Lake Villa 30%, Wauconda 15%, Grant 30%, Warren 15%, Fremont 5%, Cuba 10%, Elia 15% and Vernon 10%.

Hon. Edward J. Brundage, Attorney General, on January 4, 1921, gave an opinion in which he said in part:

"If, as held by the court in the above cited cases, the increased assessment made by the board of review in 1919 was not a valid assessment upon which to extend tax levies in 1919, it necessarily follows that said assessment would not be a valid one on which to extend tax levies in 1920. Upon the facts as set forth by you, the county clerk in extending tax levies in 1920 should have made such extension upon the assessment of 1919 as made by the local assessor, and not on the increased assessment made by the board of review, which the court in People ex rel v. Veil, and People ex rel v. Abraham, supra, holds invalid."

The Supreme Court and the opinion of the Attorney General were not followed, however, and the tax levies for 1920 were extended upon the illegal 1919 assessment made by the board of review.

As early as 1874 our Supreme Court said the levy of a tax is in its nature, despotic, and is liable to serious abuse.

In Lake county in 1919 the average assessed value of improved lands (without improvements) was \$25.11 per acre and on unimproved lands \$31.63.

In the state of Illinois in 1919 the average assessed value of improved lands (without improvements) was \$29.68 and on unimproved lands \$19.92.

The assessed value is one half of the full value.

The board of review illegally raised the value of lands in 1919 in the townships above set forth.

The tax commission raised land value 10% in Lake county in 1920.

Check your valuations to determine whether your assessment is above or below the average.

Obtain an audit. Knowledge and co-operation will enable you, if you wish, to protect yourself against paying any unjust tax this year, also contribute to just taxation in the future.

The Lake Co. Tax Payers Association,  
By A. E. Smith, Secretary,  
8 Sheridan Road, Highland Park, Ill.

## Obituary

(From Lake Villa Correspondent)

Stephen Franklin Hall died on Sunday, March 6, at his home in Chicago. He was a son of Warren F. Hall, who came to the town of Antioch in 1833, settling on a farm at what is now the village of Lake Villa where his son Frank, was born on Nov. 27, 1848. He lived on the farm with his father, until the rebellion broke out when, at the age of 16 he enlisted in the U. S. cavalry where he served until the close of the war. In March 1870, he was united in marriage to Sophia Denick, who is still living and just one year ago this month they celebrated their golden wedding. Four children were born to them. Edwin, Ben, Clyde and Bessie. The oldest, Edwin, died nine years ago. All the others are married, and still living. Frank, as he was familiarly called by his friends, engaged in farming until 1884, when he moved with his family to Chicago so as to give his children a better opportunity to obtain an education. For several years he was the buyer for the Englewood grocery store and afterwards engaged in the insurance business. In 1912 his residence burned down, and he came very near being burned to death, and has never been well since. Soon after coming to Chicago he and his wife joined the First M. E. church of Englewood, where they have since been very active and influential members. Mr. Hall was of an unusually happy, sunny disposition and made a host of friends and was greatly loved and respected by all. He was buried Tuesday, March 8, in the family lot at Lake Villa. He is survived by his two brothers, Fayette and George, both of whom live in Chicago.

### Galosh Not Modern Footwear.

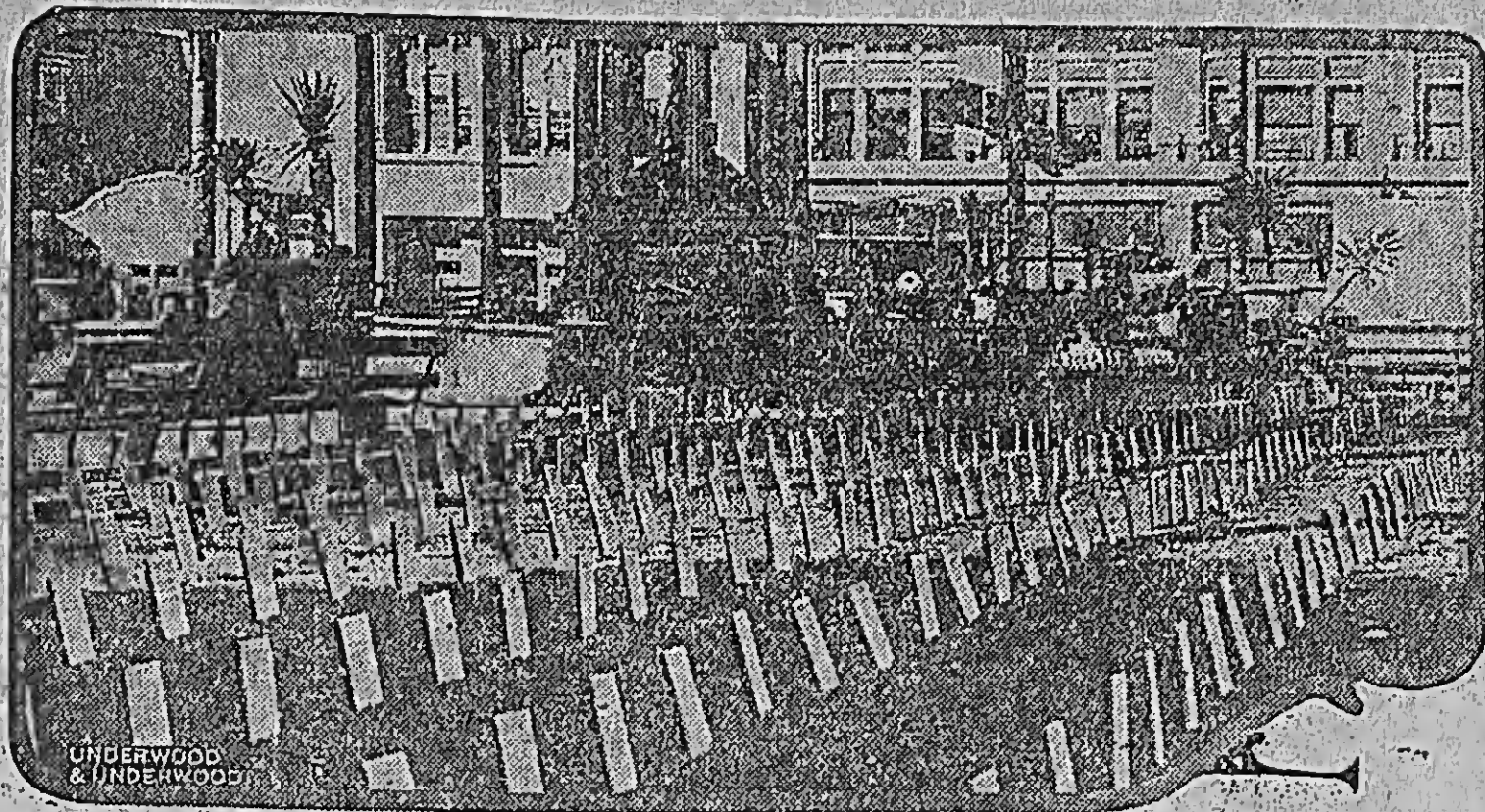
The modern galosh is but the grandchild of a long line of strong, sturdy ancestors from the boots of Captain Kidd down. The boot wearing fever got so bad in England once that parliament had to be petitioned to restrict the making of boots. "The merchant and mechanic walk in boots," so read the complaint, and "many of our clergy in shoes and galoshes. University scholars maintain the fashion likewise. Attorneys, lawyers, clerks, serving men all delight in this wasteful wantonness."







## "Old Glory" Means a Life Saved From the Graveyard



The most impressive of all the varied means employed by the European relief council to boost its funds for the relief of Europe's starving children, is this "cemetery," built in the very heart of San Diego, Cal. For each \$10 contribution made a tombstone is taken from the ground and an American flag set in its place—symbolizing that the life of another child has been saved.

## Teach Europe Corn Is Food

Must Be Induced to Eat Grain That American Farmers Offered as Gift.

### OPEN NEW EXPORT MARKET

Previous Attempts to Teach People of Old World That Corn Is a Healthful and Appetizing Cereal Have Resulted in Failure.

Washington, D. C.—Can Europe and Asia be taught to eat corn?

This momentous question has been raised again by the gift of a million bushels of corn which American farmers are sending to starving Europeans and Chinese.

You must know that in practically no country outside of the two Americas has maize, or Indian corn, been used to any extent as human food. It has been regarded as food for live stock only. The un-American world has simply never learned to eat corn. But now large sections of that world are starving. This would seem to be a most unusual opportunity to teach Europe and Asia to eat corn to the advantage of all parties concerned. Europe would have a new food, and America would have a new export market for its growing corn crop.

Last season this country produced 3,232,367,000 bushels of corn, considerably more than the average for the last five years—2,760,000,000. But the big crop has not brought prosperity to the mid-western farmers. Instead, corn prices have fallen to less than half what they were last year and many farmers have harvested their corn at a loss.

Illinoisian Suggested Gift. In view of these facts, a young Illinois farmer suggested the gift corn project, which has grown to such proportions. The offer was made to the committee for relief in China and the Near East. They considered the difficulties of transportation and decided to try to overcome them by obtaining donations of money and help. Some money has already been collected and trainmen have offered their services free in carrying the grain across country.

With this much of the ways and means problem worked out, the corn is beginning to be collected at railroad centers and the first cargo has been shipped to Constantinople. An attempt is to be made to keep track of individual donations so that a report can be rendered to the giver, showing when and by whom the corn was used. Shipping corn is a much more complicated business than shipping wheat. There is about 12 per cent water in corn and the moisture in the grain is therefore apt to cause mold in the course of lengthy transportation. Damage due to moisture has frequently been a cause of complaint in the comparatively small shipments of corn which we have sent to Europe.

Water can, however, be baked out of the corn by a kiln drying process, after which it will keep for a much longer time. This precaution is to be taken before the gift corn is shipped abroad in the form of meal, grits and hominy. Preparing the corn will mean some delay, but special machinery which would not be generally available abroad is needed. A first shipment is expected to reach China in April and it will then be ready for immediate consumption.

#### They Won't Reject It.

As distribution of the corn is to be directly in the hands of relief committees, no difficulty in getting the people to eat the corn is anticipated. In China, where thousands of people have been trying to live on bark and mosses, there will be no cavilling over the American corn being pig's food. And the committees believe that the grain will be equally welcome in Armenia and Hungary. Corn was used to some extent in Austria during the war. Europe has never liked it very much, however, and generally pre-

ferred rye when wheat was not to be had.

Americans have felt that this dislike was due mainly to ignorance—not many Europeans know much about corn and those who have tasted it more often than not were prejudiced by bad cooking.

There is a story along this line about Carlyle and Emerson. Emerson wrote to his friend, Carlyle, recommending corn as a food and saying that he had sent a package so that the Carlyle family might try it. Carlyle wrote back politely to thank Mr. Emerson, but to say that after several experiments they really did not find the flavor of corn meal agreeable. The correspondence stopped here until Mrs. Emerson could copy off some of her best recipes. Then the Carlyles were asked to try again. They did, and wrote back enthusiastically to know where they could get more of the American delicacy.

Believe Europe Would Like It. This incident, from the letters of Carlyle and Emerson, is one of the grounds on which Americans base their conviction that Europe would like corn if it could ever be persuaded to give it a fair trial. The department of agriculture once sent demonstrators and lecturers to Europe to enlighten the different countries as to the possibilities of Indian corn. Neither eloquence nor samples of corn disguised in puddings, cakes, muffins, gingerbread or corn pone aroused any enthusiasm. Mostly those present did not even come forward to get the samples.

Because of such experiences, when the food shortage began to afflict Europe, the United States did not send corn to the rescue. You may remember that Herbert Hoover urged us to eat more corn and save wheat because Europe could not very well be taught to eat a new kind of food in so critical a period.

Now the situation is different and Hoover accepted the offered corn glad-

ly. About 1,000,000 bushels, it is announced, will be fed to children of the famine areas, and probably most of it will be prepared by the relief organizations, and served to the children at feeding centers.

What goes to adults may or may not be cooked before distribution. Where it is not prepared for eating, directions doubtless will be given to insure sufficient cooking.

#### Good Nutritive Value.

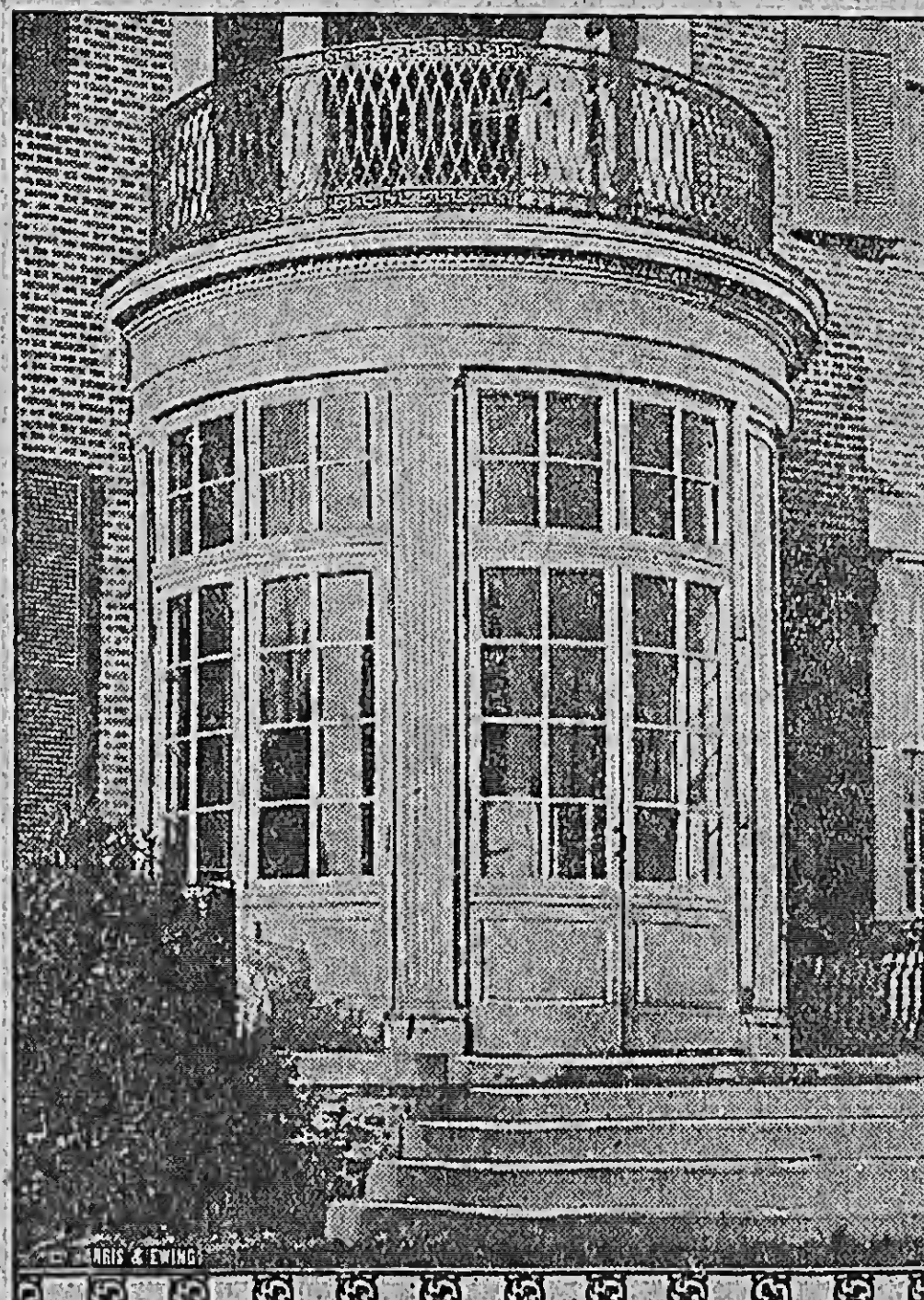
With adequate cooking the nutritive value of corn is about the same as that of wheat. Corn contains a large amount of sugar and starch which supply the body with heat and energy. It also has a good deal of protein which builds up the body tissues. It is not, however, rich in minerals, needed in bone formation. Experiments have shown that corn is about as digestible as wheat and that 90 per cent of its dry matter is absorbed in the process of digestion.

Possibly it does not become America to be too impatient with the European lack of appreciation of corn. The high nutritive value of corn is realized all over this country and we have been eating it ever since the Pilgrims, by accident, dug up some seed corn buried by the Indians and got them to explain the growth and uses of the grain. Further back than that, Columbus is said to have found corn growing over here, and the Aztecs in their great civilization used it. This country has had plenty of time to study corn and its uses. Yet it is estimated that less than 10 per cent of our big corn crops is eaten by people, whereas practically all of the wheat is turned into flour.—Frederic J. Huskin in Chicago News.

#### Teaching Others How to Smile.

Palmont, W. Va.—Little Rosie Salsola, aged ten, has 150 mothers. Rosie lost both her arms at the shoulder when she swam on a live wire near the Catherine Coal company's plant last July. Later she became the heroine when she submitted to a skin grafting operation at the hospital that another little companion might get well. She volunteered for the ordeal, too. She has been adopted by the Young Women's Business and Professional club of Palmont and will be educated and supplied with artificial arms.

## Mr. Wilson's New Sun Parlor



This is the south parlor of Ex-President Wilson's new home at 2340 S street, Washington, where he may continue his almost daily sun baths. The parlor overlooks a spacious garden with a fountain in the center.

## FINDS HUSBAND STREET BEGGAR

Virginia Girl's Dream of Romance Is Rudely Shattered in San Francisco.

### DOG REVEALS SECRET

"Rags" Recognized Mistress and Reveals Husband as Street Corner Mendicant—Tales of Fifth Avenue Home a Myth.

San Francisco.—When Lillian Geraldine Leitch of Richmond, Va., visiting San Francisco for the first time, met James Robert Van D'Loe, she promptly fell in love with the aristocratic name and the distinguished bearing of the young man who modestly admitted he was the son of a New York millionaire. The affection was returned when Van D'Loe learned that her parents were also wealthy, although of course, not in the Van D'Loe class.

Van D'Loe after telling the girl that he was banished by his father because of his wanderlust, and reduced to a mere pittance of \$100 a week spending money, proposed and was accepted. They were married soon after and went to housekeeping in a cozily furnished apartment. For a time everything went smoothly and the young husband showered his bride with flowers and bonbons.

#### Secured a Position.

Then the husband announced that he had secured a position, although he always seemed to have plenty of money. He would not divulge the nature of his work but left the house in their limousine every morning, accompanied by his faithful dog "Rags." Van D'Loe continued to maintain his wife in every luxury and she had no desire to return to her Virginia home.

One day, a month after her wedding, she decided to visit the curb market of San Francisco. While picking her way through a busy street, a dog jumped against her and she recognized "Rags." She looked for her husband but did not see him. Then her eyes followed the chain attached to the animal's collar until they came to the hand that held it.



Gave One Pull on His Whiskers.

The hand belonged to a ragged individual on whose breast was a sign reading "I am deaf, dumb and blind."

#### Beard Gives Way.

She also noticed that the beggar's cap contained quite a sum of money. His placard was partly covered by a long, flowing, white beard. "Rags" continued to prance about her and she was wondering how he came in the possession of the beggar when an idea struck her and she gave one pull on the white whiskers. They gave way and there stood her husband.

"Horrors! My husband!" she exclaimed, while the little dog, who used to lead his "blind" master from the office where he changed his gentleman's apparel to the mendicant's garb, to the street corner where he begged the rich offerings of the sympathetic San Franciscans, barked in great glee. While she upbraided her husband, a crowd gathered and gazed the fake panhandler. Then she hastened home, packed her belongings, and her divorce suit, now in the San Francisco courts, followed.

### LIES WEEK IN CHURCH BELFRY

Demented Man Found by New York Sexton When Bell Refuses to Ring.

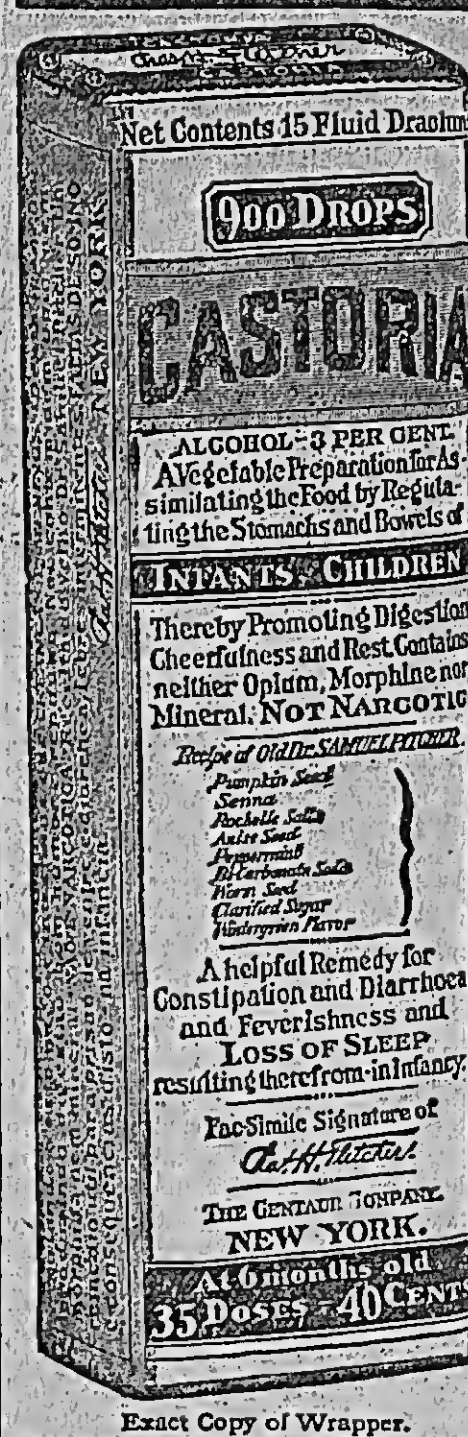
New York.—The sexton in the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal church pulled the bell rope before services, but no sound went forth from the belfry.

He climbed to the steeple and found Timothy Jones, 24, lying over the rope in a semi-delirious condition.

After being revived at a police station, Jones said he climbed to the belfry a week ago to escape the cold, and had lain there a week, trying to forget his hunger.

He was removed to a hospital, where physicians said his condition was serious.

A man, claiming to be a relative, said that Jones' mind had been affected by overstudy at an institution in Philadelphia.



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### SUCH A NICE YOUNG MAN!

This Minister Evidently Not One of the New School of Blunt and Direct Speech.

Though scare-head scoops and front-page news "stories" do not come often from the department of Frank N. Wallace, state entomologist, nevertheless reportorial drones who buzz around the bee division of Mr. Wallace's domain may count always on at least one good daily story. Here is the latest one:

He was a young minister of the old school. He did not follow the modern doctrine of frankness in his speech, especially with the lambskins of his flock. Flustered and "fussed," he stood before a large gathering of smiling, good-looking up-to-the-minute peppy lambskins and in guarded tones reminded them of the pitfalls and evils of this wayward world. He reached the climax of his address and with a blush of ultra-modesty he said: "And, my dear young friends, do you know that even this very day there has come to mine ears a rumor that there is in this very community a band of bold, bad bootleggers!"—Indianapolis News.

Good Manners a Business Asset. The teaching of good manners in the public schools is being agitated in the state of New York by Dr. John H. Finley, state commissioner of education.

"Good manners," he declares, "not only lead to added friendships, social standing and progress in business, not only are one of the keys to the gates of wealth, but practice in manners is the most valuable kind of spiritual discipline."

Doctor Finley goes on to explain that training in good manners has enabled more than one person to retain his self-control in a trying situation.

"And self-control," he says, "is the edge you have on the other fellow."

The first of the United States—matrimony.

### Paying in Dresden China.

Little pieces of red-brown china bearing the usual Dresden mark are being passed from hand to hand in Saxony. It is not that people are bartering their cups and saucers or are getting rid of the contents of their china cupboards, nor are they making each other presents of the delicate porcelain for which the mark of Dresden has been noted.

A new cologne in porcelain has been put into circulation to supplant small paper money, and one of its valuable assets is the fact that it can be washed, so no one need complain of dirty money. The little red-brown discs have met with a hearty welcome, and the factory of Meissen has never sent out anything more popular than these little pieces of china that are too small for a plate, too shallow to hold water and not adorned with anything but the most simple devices.

### Not Partial to Canned Goods.

Redd—What have you got in the can?

Greene—Worms for bait. "Going fishing, are you?" "Sure thing."

"Well, say, I went fishing yesterday and I carried the worms in a can just like you're doing, and I never got a bite all day."

"That's strange."

"Oh, I don't know. I reckon fish don't like canned worms."

Not a Complete Stranger. A man who used to tramp ties on a railroad section was summoned as a witness at an inquest. He had been cautioned that he must be very exact in his statements.

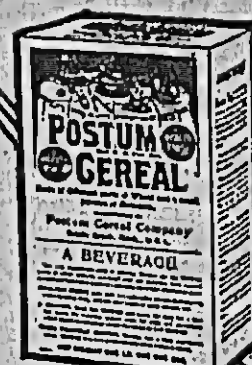
"Was the deceased a complete stranger?" asked the coroner.

After duly pondering the question, he replied: "He was what I should call a partial stranger."

"Either, you knew him or you did not," said the coroner sternly. "There is no such thing as a partial stranger."

"Well," he answered, "I don't know how else to describe him. He was a one-legged man."

Do you know Nature's grains make a fine table drink?



## POSTUM CEREAL

is made of selected wheat, bran and molasses. Boil it for twenty minutes or more, and you obtain a beverage of rich, delightful flavor, that is in every way healthful.

Postum Cereal is free from harmful elements, and is economical.

"There's a Reason"

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan.



## DEMAND IS FOR STYLISH FROCKS

Women's Clothes Are Being Selected With More Discrimination, Fashion Writer Says.

### JACKET AND SHORT BOXCOAT

Garments Are Newest Note in Little Frenchy Looking Suits Worn Under the Longer Fur or Topcoats.

There may be a buying strike, but there is no dressing strike, observes a New York fashion correspondent. The more one goes about in social circles the more is one impressed by the great number of beautiful frocks that are being worn. Everywhere is seen evidence of the fact that just now women's clothes are being selected with more discrimination, with a keener eye for the elements of style, than



Rich Black Satin Evening Gown.

has been applied to their choice for some decades past. Women are at last putting their minds on their clothes and are refusing to buy "just anything."

Can that be called a buying strike? Not at all! It portends only good for everybody concerned, and the only trying period is this one of transition from the days when women bought as though they were heavily blindfolded, following wild fashion dictates, to the day when they will buy their clothes as intelligently as they now buy their household furnishings.

One of the biggest designers and merchants in New York was interviewed the other day as he was leaving for Paris. He was asked the age-old question: "What will the woman wear next season?" Then came his fatherly answer, for this is hard for a dressmaker to admit: "The women of America are choosing their own gowns according to their own individualities. They will no longer consent to be governed by arbitrary style mandates," etc.

Styles may come and styles may go; the directorate may be suggested and the one-piece dress may be threatened with oblivion, but it does look as though the women of today have become wholly positive on the subject of dress and as though they are going to wear what they like. This being the case, then the dressing that one sees in smart places becomes more inspiring, as a general thing, than it was during former seasons. It is refreshing to see a woman quite correctly and at the same time really suitably gowned. An accomplishment of that sort is something artistic and worthy of notice in itself. And the whole idea makes fashion a more enticingly interesting game than ever it was before, for it opens the avenues of individual expression and the woman who is once hit by the idea becomes an enthusiast from then on. On this basis clothes cannot be a bore in any sense of the word and a thorough knowledge of their makeup and construction can only help to speed any woman on her way of artistic understanding and appreciation.

#### Among Latest Creations.

Two French gowns displayed recently are among the latest creations by two of the most popular and accomplished of the French designers. Their big idea seems to be to keep the waistline long, at least so the cable reports are saying. In this draped model the waistline is elongated considerably, and the whole effect of the gown is as elongated as it can be made. Sketched by an artist in Paris, and once accustomed to sketching for French magazines, the drawings show plainly how the French are stretching out the lines of their skirts, while as yet we are keeping ours much shorter.

On either side of this Madeleine gown there is a pair of heavily wrinkled trousers, one in silver and gold and blue. It is an entirely new

and extremely effective way of using trimming on the ever-popular gown of all black.

The Premet model is one of those inimitable combinations of satin and lace for which the French couturier is famous. It has become quite a fashion to dye the lace to match the satin exactly in tone and this combination of materials promises to be one of the best for the coming season. In this instance the color is tete de negre, a tone very much appreciated by the French woman, who always approves of keeping her dressing low in tone. The hat carries out the one-tone effect, being made of a piece of the same lace that adorns the gown itself. The brown feather droops on one side over the turned-back brim, giving an interesting new turn, falling to the shoulder in spite of the fact that the line of the hat starts out in an entirely different direction.

The most of the new clothes being worn right here in America are those which are budding forth under the warm skies of the sunny South, though the pre-Leaten activities right here in New York brought to light some very interesting types of gowns which indicate for the season to come which way the styles are tending. These are some of them:

#### Coolie Jacket and Short Boxcoat.

The coolie jacket and the short boxcoat are the newest in the little Frenchy looking suits that are worn so much just now under the longer fur or topcoats. This is a very smart way of dressing for the street and particularly good-looking. Of course, the custom is designed for weather that is more wintry than that to which we have been treated thus far, but it is done none the less and for those who motor the extra warmth and covering are very much needed. There is one little coolie jacket dress made of a rose-tinted duvetyne and trimmed with interesting insets of cotton applique in many varying colors all massed together. There are loose cuffs of this under still looser sleeves, there is an upstanding collar, there is a sort of waistcoat effect, and there is an irregular band around the bottom of the skirt, not to mention little pocket trimmings and a sash tied directly in the back and swinging loose in the breeze from under the looseness of the coat.

Another little coolie jacket reaching to the waistline is made of dark green duvetyne or wool velours, something that is woolly and of extreme softness. With this is worn a white skirt cut in loosely hanging panels, each one of which is bound in the green of the jacket. Still another suit of this type has a jacket that mysteriously turns into a cape as it swings away behind. The cape is of black velours lined with crepe in a bright color and the dress that is worn with it is made also of the crepe that makes the lining.

#### Sport Suits on Same Principle.

Some of the little sport suits that are being taken to the South are built on this very principle. It is the bright idea of the moment to make the short little boxcoat of some bright color and then to have a skirt of white. One of the smart dressmakers has a suit of this character with its little, jaunty jacket made from a piece of velours that is raspberry in tone, striped with



Combination of Satin and Lace.

tiny pin stripes of white. There is a rolled collar of white broadcloth, and the skirt—the tight, narrow and short skirt—is made of white broadcloth, too. A white felt hat, turning up all the way round, is designed for wear with this combination suit, and the idea is to wear white sport shoes with white woolen stockings, finely woven.

Another of these newer sport suits has a little boxcoat of blue duvetyne foundation. This is embroidered all over its surface with black embroidery, forming an irregular pattern. Then it is bound all the way around—at the single-breasted front along the lower edge—with a black patent leather belt for the outfit and a white velours skirt. And the whole is just as effective as it can be, forming a distinct relief from the all too severe sport attire.

## IN SPRING BLOUSE

Little Variation in Style of the Winsome Garment.

Materials Swerving From Heavy Satins, Brocades and Taffetas to Georgettes, Nests and Laces.

Spring blouses show less variation from the past season's offerings than any other branch of the feminine garment world, observes a New York fashion writer.

The main difference is in coloring and material, which is only the natural change from winter to summer wear. Colors are very gay. Practically all the manufacturers are turning out vast quantities of porcelain blue, tangerine, honeydew and ruffian models.

Materials are swerving from the heavy satins, brocades and taffetas of midwinter to the georgettes, nests and laces of early spring. Georgette combined with silk or tulle is much in evidence. The leading color combination is gray georgette, with coral or rose silk. Gray is the winning color in hats, shoes, hose and wrap trimmings, and it is for this reason that blouses favor it in dress models.

One house is showing a model of the back gray georgette with back and front panel of coral metallic silk. These panels are covered with an all-over pattern of black floss stitching. The sleeves are three-quarter length and have the loose, flowing peasant cuff.

The peasant influence, by the way, is strongly developed in spring blouses.

The Roumanian cut and coloring is especially emphasized. Peasant smocks made of linen, pongee, crash or muslin to natural color and embroidered with oriental blues and reds are a big seller for Southern resort wear right now.

The cross stitch is used for embroidering cotton blouses and the pattern is generally applied about the peplum, collarless neck, and down the front, where a large square or round design is placed.

The peasant cut is effected by the loose sleeves, loose armholes and peplum belted at the waist. The old-time flowing Russian overblouse is almost entirely supplanted by this belted effect. Either a belt of self material is used or a kid belt in contrasting color. These narrow kid belts of white, tan, scarlet or brown are lavishly used on all blouses and are a big feature of dress georgette blouses, as well as the peasant cotton sorts.

Basque blouses are not returning to any extent in the spring lines. But the high choker collar, which was a part of the basque is retained in many lingerie and silk models. It is quite the vogue to have a very high collar and very short sleeves, as in the grand opera gowns of this season.

Lingerie blouses are not very conspicuous, mainly because of the impossibility of getting this handwork done. However, a few very select shops are displaying their priceless hand-made linens, voiles and organdies. They are embellished with more cutwork, scalloping and solid embroidery than was considered good taste a few years ago, but the fortunate women who can afford them affect to find them very beautiful. Narrow colored ribbon sashes or girdles are run through hand-wrought eyelets and tie at the side.

Loose cotton sport blouses in a variety of gay colors, such as jade, emerald, topaz, canary, porcelain blue, rose and scarlet, are shown to be worn with the sleeveless ribbon or wool jackets. Tams to match the jackets are upon the market.

### ROUND SKIRT. NEW FEATURE



The round skirt and smart trimming are features of this suit. Green organdie is introduced and affords a smart note of contrast.

#### The Topcoat is Also Gay.

Next in favor to the full-length cape comes the topcoat made in loose box style, and in three-quarter or seven-eighths length. Wool velours, wool mixtures and bures in dull shades of gold, copper and rose are employed for these, although occasionally a topcoat will be seen forming part of a three-piece costume.

#### Pale Gray Popular.

Pale gray promises to be one of the favorites for spring.

## FIGURED IN NAPOLEON'S LIFE

Woman Set Down in History as One of the Most Beautiful of His Many Conquests.

Napoleon's life was one of fair women, but among them all few were more beautiful and more headless than Marguerite Bellisle Foyers. Napoleon saw her in Cairo where she was honeymooning with Lieut. Foyers, having accompanied him in disguise on the transport. Napoleon promptly sent Foyers to Paris with alleged important dispatches and began to make love to the bride. He was successful, and she moved to a cottage near the palace. The English captured her husband and, knowing of Napoleon's acts in Cairo, they promptly sent Foyers back there, knowing he would seek revenge.

But he was a drop of water against the power of Napoleon. His wife was given a divorce, and he was sent to an obscure town in rural France. She then began to parade her capture, dressed in costly costumes, wore Napoleon's picture on a chain about her neck, and was with him constantly. His soldiers dubbed her "Cleopatra." When Josephine made up with Napoleon, and he was elevated to head France, he left the fair Marguerite, although he gave her a small fortune. He also arranged a marriage for her with Henri de Rencoup. Her husband was out of town much of the time, and she entertained with more brilliancy than discretion. She ended up by running away to Brazil with a young officer, where she lived happy and content until she was sixty-two years old.—Detroit News.

## ENGLISH FIRST TO CHEW GUM.

In the Year 1635 a Recipe for Its Manufacture Was Published in That Country.

Chewing gum isn't new, and it isn't American in origin, despite the fact that our English cousins keep telling us that gum-chewing is an American habit. In fact, they originated it themselves. John Bate, an English writer, gave a recipe for chewing in 1635. He called it "mouth glew." Here's the recipe:

"Take Isinglasse and steep it in water until such time as you may easily pull it to pieces, put it into a glass or pot well loaded and set it in balneo; that is, in a pot of water on the fire. There let it remain until all, or most part of it, is dissolved; then strain it thorough a wide haire sieve; while it is hot, upon another course and close haire sieve, and when it is cold it will be like a thick jelly. If you would have it of a dainty smell and aromatick taste, put into it a little cinnamon bruised, and a little marjoram, and rosemary flowers, while it is dis-

solving, and if you please a small quantity of brown sugar candy to give it a sweetish smatch."

This recipe is taken from a book called "Mysteries of Nature and Art."

## French Papermaking History.

It was from the early Saracens that the art of papermaking was acquired by the French, and passed on to the other nations of Europe. The earliest papermakers of France were the vassals of the French nobility who purchased their occupation on the estates of their overlords, fabricating the precious material required for use by their masters, say the historians. Their production, together with that of the monks of the various monasteries, represented the only paper production activity of France, as it emerged from the gloom of the medieval ages.

The first specimen of paper to be found in France bearing an authentic date is a document purporting to be one of the bonds given to the Jews by a lieutenant of Richard I of England for the purpose of financing his crusade in the Holy land. It is dated 1100 A. D.

## Ceylonese Plumbago.

Plumbago, Ceylon's most important mineral product, is known all over the world for its luster, fabricating, polishing and blading qualities. Its appearance is a strong black crystalline. There are now about 1,000 plumbago mines in Ceylon, including all the shallow pits, open works and deep mines. The depth varies from a few yards to as much as 700 feet. Most of the mines are worked by natives, the only important one controlled by Europeans being the Medinapola. In the majority of the mines the only machinery used is the "dabare." This consists of a long wooden barrel with handles at each end. A rope is wound around this with a bucket fastened to each end. It is worked by seven or eight men turning the handle.

## Time Has Brought Change.

When I was a young lady I was extremely thin and tall, and very sensitive in regard to my figure. Our club was about to give a masquerade which I was anxious to attend, but realizing how hard it would be for me to disguise myself, and yet wishing to represent something original, I remarked this to a young man at the club. He looked at me with a smile, and in the presence of all the other members said, in a most sarcastic voice, "Well, why don't you wear a rubber on your head and go as a lead pencil?" Oh, if he could only see me now, I know he would say, "put a couple of hoops around your waist and go as a barrel."—Exchange.

# Do you know the facts about building costs?

Do you know that lumber and building materials are down?

Have you talked to us lately about building?

Do you know how reasonably you can make needed repairs, build your new home, or remodel your old one?

Better get in touch with the situation at once.

The big building program that was expected in 1920 failed to develop. The manufacturers were caught with too large stocks, and were forced to turn them over at almost cost.

We can show you a substantial saving on every item in our line.

But it's only fair to tell you this condition may be only temporary. The country is short more than a million homes. Our own village is short fifty homes. When people begin to do this long delayed building, demand will increase rapidly, creating another shortage of materials, and prices will advance again.

If you are planning to build, remodel, or repair, come in and let us give you figures. Then when we show you the actual savings over last year's prices and show you how favorably present costs compare with those of 1914, make your own decision.

Get in touch with us today.

# ANTIOCH LUMBER & COAL CO.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

Phone Antioch 15, or Farmers Line.



## Local and Personal Happenings

W. J. Chinn spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Coming soon Harry Corey in "Sundown Slim" to the Crystal.

Mrs. George Kuhaupt spent several days last week with relatives at Milwaukee.

The Christian Science church have cancelled all church services during the fever quarantine.

Coming soon to the Crystal May Allison in the big stage comedy success "Fair and Warmer." His a Metro.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Horton and Mr. and Mrs. E. Risch and little daughter visited in Kenosha over Sunday.

Nelson Gonyo, 23, Antioch and Celia Olcott, 29, Spring Grove, obtained a marriage license in Waukegan, on last Saturday.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunt had his tonsils removed at St. Catherine's hospital in Kenosha on Monday.

Mrs. Ruth Van Patten, who has been nursing in Chicago for the past seven weeks returned to her home here last Thursday.

There will be no church services at St. Peter's church this week and no Easter services on account of the scarlet fever quarantine.

There will be no meeting of Antioch Chapter, No. 428, O. E. S., this (Thursday) evening on account of the scarlet fever epidemic.

The tax books were returned to the office of the County Treasurer by the deputy collector, L. B. Grice on Tuesday of this week.

By order of the Health Officer the quarantine at the grade school will be lifted and the school will be opened on next Monday morning. Artie E. Grice, secretary school board.

Richelieu King, a thoroughbred stallion owned by E. J. Lehman, and valued at \$10,000 had to be killed on Friday of last week on account of having broken its leg.

There will be no meeting of the Thimble Bee this week on account of the quarantine. Mrs. L. H. Hoffman will entertain at her home on Thursday, March 31.

The "Community Sale" which has been advertised to take place next Saturday, has been postponed for one week on account of the scarlet fever quarantine.

On account of the scarlet fever quarantine there will be no church services at the M. E. church next Sunday. All plans for Easter services had to be given up.

"Outside the Law" the big feature that was to be shown this week at the Crystal has been postponed until after the scarlet fever quarantine is lifted. You will have a chance to see the biggest of all pictures soon.

Mr. George Shottiff passed away at Spring Grove on Monday of this week. The funeral was held at Wilmet on Wednesday with Rev. S. E. Pollock of this place officiating. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. William Hunter of this place.

Mrs. T. A. Somerville, who is at Washington Park hospital suffered a severe set back the first of this week and Mr. Somerville was called in. We are glad to state however that when Mr. Somerville returned home on Wednesday evening he reported that she was once more on the gain.

The speaker for the March meeting of the Parent-Teacher association is Mrs. Mary Boomer Page, president of the Chicago Kindergarten college. Mrs. Page is exceptionally well qualified to handle her topic, "Influence of Home in School Progress." At this meeting important business will be discussed, be sure to remember the date, Thursday, March 31, 3:30 p. m., at the Grade school.

"As Fine as Silk"

Some New York merchants were gathered around a luncheon table "talking shop." A silk merchant admitted conditions with him were "rotten" following which his right-hand neighbor, a leather dealer, remarked that his business was "as fine as silk."—Boston News Bureau.

## WANTED

An experienced  
WELL DRILLER  
Latest motor-operated outfit  
Steady work—good wages.

FOWLER ESTATE  
Lake Villa, Ill.

Phone 105 W

Both the high school and the grade school are closed this week.

The bakery sale which was to be held Saturday will be postponed until further notice.

Mrs. Martin of Allendale spent Wednesday with Mrs. Ruth Van Patten and mother.

The H. N. Gregerson family moved to their cottage at Channel the first of the week.

Mrs. Bertha James Gilbert spent Wednesday at the home of her parents at this place.

One of the children of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. King is ill with the scarlet fever and the home is under quarantine.

D. A. Williams is very ill with pneumonia and a trained nurse has been sent for, she is expected this (Thursday) afternoon.

When in need of spring tools, such as plows, gang, sulky or walking, spring tooth harrows, grain drills, corn planters and manure spreaders call on C. F. Richards, Antioch 28w2

D. B. Sabin has opened a shop with A. W. Bock, under Somerville's restaurant. All kinds of sheet metal work, evetroughs and general repairs. Oil stoves and milk cans given prompt attention. 28tf

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Mortensen and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Mortensen's parents in Kenosha, leaving that place around five o'clock in the afternoon. Monday morning they received the sad news of her sister's tragic death.

## CAT DELIVERED ITS MESSAGE

Battle-Scarred Feline Proved It at Least Had the Courage of Its Convictions.

The other night I saw a clever cat. He sat on the fence in the moonlight, all alone, writes a correspondent of the Boston Herald. He looked up at the moon and opened his mouth. I braced myself for what I believed to be coming, namely, his effort at self-expression. But no, this was a clever cat. Like O. Henry, he dealt in clever surprises. In his attitude there was something of suspense. My waiting nervous system felt the strain of it. Then he gave voice to a great silence. He said nothing in a dramatic way. With a self-satisfied smile on his puffy face he jumped off the fence gracefully and disappeared into the night. He was a clever cat. He did the unexpected in an original and artistic way. He amused me, for he failed to live up to my conception of cats, yet I felt a certain admiration for him.

The next night another cat sat on the fence. This was a great cat, though his appearance was far from prepossessing. He was scrawny, and his coat bore all too plainly the scars of many a "foughten field." The divine light of sunset burned in his eyes. He threw back his head and poured out his very soul in vigorous expression, sincere and earnest, though unappreciated. Nothing daunted by the lack of applause, or by the shower of missiles directed at his scarred person, he gave full vent to his message in a form which, though unconventional, seemed best to fit his mood. Then, with an air of utter abandon, he shook the dust of the fence from his unaccustomed feet and disappeared. "This," thought I, my ears still ringing, "was truly a great cat. He had a message and he gave it. Let the world receive it or reject it as it will."

STATE OF ILLINOIS  
COUNTY OF LAKE

In the County Court of Lake county. To the April term A. D. 1921. In the matter of the estate of Christopher Loof deceased.

To Margaretha Loof, Fred Loof, Louis F. Rickhoff and Charles F. Rickhoff, legatees, devisees, heirs at law and only heirs at law of Christopher Loof deceased.

Take notice that the undersigned executors of the last Will and Testament of Christopher Loof deceased, will present their final account and final report, as such executors to the County Court of Lake County Monday the 25th day of April A. D. 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day or as soon thereafter, as the business of the court will permit in the room usually occupied by the County Court in the Court House in the City of Waukegan, County of Lake and State of Illinois, and at said time and place will petition the court to approve their said final account and final report, declare the estate settled and closed and the undersigned be discharged as executors thereof. At which time and place you may be present if you see fit so to do.

Dated this 23rd day of March, A. D. 1921.  
William F. Ziegler & Margaretha Loof, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Christopher Loof, deceased.

E. M. Runyard, Attorney.

## CLASSIFIED

## DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—Good young work team. Inquire of W. J. Chinn. 26tf

FOR RENT—About 20 acres, more or less, for cash rent or on shares. Inquire of Robert Seiter, Grass Lake 28w3

PASTURING FOR CATTLE—Good pasture with water. James Coyne, Bristol. 29w1

LOST—On Saturday, between the Antioch lumber yard and Loan Lake, a bunch of keys. Finder please notify Jos. Hulik, Antioch route 1. Phone 152w1. 1w

FOR SALE—Early Ohio seed potatoes, free from scab, \$2.00 per bushel. Inquire of Frank Harden, Antioch. 29w1

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good land for sale for fall delivery. L. Jones, Box 661, Olney, Ill. 1w

FOR RENT—About 5 acres of land for barley or oats and about 3 acres for corn. Inquire of D. A. Williams. 9w2

FOR SALE—Marion roadster in running condition, will sacrifice for \$75.00 if sold before April 1. Herman Cubbon. 1w

WANTED—An experienced well driller. Latest motor operated outfit. Steady work, good wages. Fowler estate, Lake Villa, Ill. Phone 105 W.

FOR SALE—Several incubators and Black Minorca chickens. Inquire of William Dupre, Antioch.

FOR SALE—Senator Dunlap straw-berry plants, \$1.25 per 100 or \$10.00 per thousand. Inquire of H. S. Messing, Antioch. 1w

FOR SALE—Six choice milk cows and a quantity of first class alfalfa hay. Inquire of Coyne Bros, Bristol, Wis. 2w

FOR SALE—Good work horse, wt. 1400 lbs. Inquire of Harry B. Smith, Channel Lake. 27w2

FOR SALE—Oderbrucker seed barley reclaimed \$1.25 per bushel also a few Irish Cobler seed potatoes. Karl Anderson, Antioch phone. 28w2

FOR SALE—Several good houses and lots in the village of Antioch. One especially bargain at \$3000. if sold by Mar. 25, 1921. J. C. James.

FOR SALE—Cheap, Cross Country Rambler automobile, cost new \$1300.00 in good condition ready to run. Inquire of D. A. Williams, Antioch, Ill.

AUTOMOBILES—1 buy, sell or exchange. Roy Vogel, Lake Forest. Phone 617. \$850.00 cash buys 4 door Franklin, 6 cylinder sedan, cost \$3800.00 new. 17w20

FOR SALE—Player piano with bench and music. Circumstances demand that I sell at once. Time payments if desired. Address Fred J. Sager, care of the Antioch News. 27w2

FOR SALE—Cheap 4 lots in E. B. Willie's subdivision near the Antioch creamery, also 3 good lots in the N. W. corner of lot 8, west of the Morley and Webb lot. Will sell at a low price, for both inquire of D. A. Williams, Antioch.

LOST—Parcel on Saturday evening, March 12, between Antioch depot and Packing house containing pair satin slippers, pair white kid gloves, pair silk hose, 2 dresses, 6 kodak pictures and several other articles. Finder please return same to this office and receive reward of \$10.00.

FOR SALE or TRADE—Several farms of different sizes, will take in good income property on same, also have some desirable city property to trade for, a good farm from 80 to 160 acres, also have two good cement houses nearly new in Antioch for sale right, and on good terms. 60 acres of good land to trade for cattle. Price \$2000.00. L. J. Slocum, Wadsworth, Telephone Antioch 168w1 and Farmers line.

## Adjudication Notice

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of Cyrus Proctor, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of June next, 1921, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

William F. Ziegler, Executor as aforesaid.  
Waukegan, Ill., March 7, 1921.  
E. M. Runyard, Attorney. 27w4

Making Use of Lizard Skin.  
The lizards of India—and India has a great crop of them—are hunted for their skins. Women's and children's shoes, purses and handbags are manufactured from them. These articles have been found to wear as well as calfskin or giraffe kid. The average skin is two feet square and is worth 52 cents. A pair of shoes made of lizard skin costs four dollars.—Popular Science Monthly.

## ONE OF NATURE'S MARVELS

Naturalist Enthusiastic Over the Wonderful Composition and Usage of the Spider's Web.

In his book "A Naturalist in Himalaya," Captain R. N. Hingston notes that when a spider's web has become worn out beyond further patching, the maker eats it.

"I was at first very much surprised to think that a spider's stomach could be so capacious as to contain the complete snare," says the captain. "In this, however, I was much mistaken; for I found that a large, complete snare, eleven inches in diameter, was of such delicate substance and compressible into so small a bulk that, when rolled into a ball between the fingers, it formed a compact mass but little larger than an ordinary pin's head. A spider will often swallow entire a fly of much greater dimensions than its own compact snare. I look on the circular snare of the Epeira as almost as beautiful an example of mathematical accuracy in the life of organic beings as the exquisite structure of the honeycomb."

"But how much more wonderful does it all seem when we picture the web as a potential fabric, first woven into an imitable harmony to lure to death thousands of living creatures, then tattered and torn in the tragedy, to be again received into the maw of its voracious host, to be repurified in the strange economy of a spider's structure, to emerge again from the spinning-wheel in one, transparent filament, to be woven again into the same levelly texture, and to repeat the same eternal drama that fills the mind with such enthusiasm and admiration."

## PEACOCK A DIGNIFIED LOVER

Elaborate "Showing Off" a Trifle Absurd, but Nature Gives Him Wonderful Adornment.

During the breeding season it is difficult to find two male ruffs identical in coloring, individuals differing to an extraordinary degree, the "ruff" from which the bird gets its name itself varying astonishingly from speckled white to brown or golden chestnut. The elaborate showing-off of the male before his chancier appears centrally absurd, less dignified even than the courting antics of the odder crab, who frantically waves aloft his enormously developed right claw to attract the attention of the female of his choice. As a dignified lover the peacock ranks high. At first glance it would appear that the coloring of the bird has defeated by its splendor its real purpose. But the jungle is the peacock's home; the jungle is green—and so is the main coloring of the peacock! The peacock has learned to look for and approve of magnificent decorations in her mate. The "great" of the tall boy in this way through generations become evolved, probably in the first place from mere spots of formless color.

## Polk Inauguration Unique.

The inauguration of James K. Polk as President was marked by two odd things. The first practical test of the telegraph at an inaugural ceremony was made, and there were two inaugural balls held in the evening. Professor Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, brought out his instrument to the portico platform, close to one side of it, where he could hear all that was said, and transmitted the results to Baltimore as fast as they transpired. The telegraph had had a previous test at the convention which nominated Polk, the first really practical test since its invention.

Of the two balls, John Quincy Adams tells that one was held at Carus's hall, at \$10 a plate, of all parties; the other, at \$5 a plate, of pure Democrats, at the National theater. Mr. Polk attended both, but dined with the true-blue five-dollar Democracy.

## Carlyle's Queer Taste.

Carlyle played extraordinary tricks with his digestive apparatus. Writing in the British Medical Journal some years after Carlyle's death, Sir Richard Quain remarked: "The late Mr. Carlyle was a patient of mine. As all the world knows, he was a man of great judgment and great power of observation, yet with regard to himself the only remedy I could ever get him to take was grey powder. This was when he had that wretched dyspepsia to which he was subject, and which was fully accounted for, by the fact that he was particularly fond of very nasty gingerbread. Many times I have seen him sitting in the chimney corner smoking a clay pipe and eating gingerbread. He overcame the difficulties incidental to this habit, by his grey powder, which did him much good."

## For Cold Feet.

An inventor has hit upon an ingenious and novel idea for dealing with the affliction of cold feet. It is very simple. All one needs to do is to take a large sheet of paper and roll it up, pasting the edges, so as to form a tube. When a person goes to bed, he places the tube beneath the bedclothes and breathes through it. That is to say, holding one end of the tube in his mouth, he takes in his supply of air through his nostrils in the ordinary way, and expels his breath through the tube. By this means a continuous current of warm air is poured into the bed, contributing the requisite heat. When his feet are warm enough, he discards the tube and goes to sleep.

Happy Thoughts  
for Easter

To know you can have a big selection to choose from. Our new line of

Men's Dress Shirts 95c up  
Ties 50c up  
Caps 50c up

And everything in men's wear that men wear. Let me show you the new goods that just arrived for Easter

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Get the Man who Gets  
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Ever see one work?  
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put in the clothes  
and then just look  
on. The machine  
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Scents will pay for the electricity used  
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Holds Regular Communications every  
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W. W. RUNYARD, Secretary.

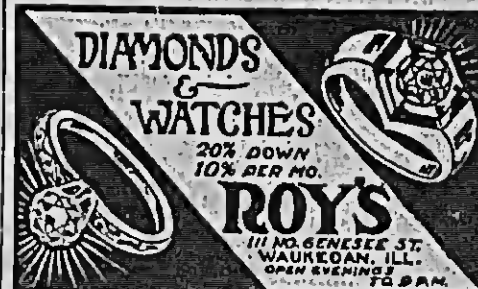
## Sequoia Lodge No. 827, A. F. &amp; A. M.

Holds regular communications the first and  
third Wednesday evenings of each month.  
Visiting Brethren always welcome.

F. B. HUBER, Sec'y. A. ROSENFELDT, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth  
Thursdays of each month.

LOUISE SMART, W. M.  
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## Lotus Camp No. 557, M.W.A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and  
third Monday evening of  
every month in the Woodman  
Hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting  
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## DR. G. W. JENSEN

Veterinary Surgeon  
and Dentist

Residence Main St. Both Phones

Antioch, Ill.



**MRS. NANCY SHARP**, of Los Angeles, who says she received the greatest surprise of her life when Tanlac completely restored her health after she had almost lost hope of ever getting well. Suffered twelve years.



"After seeing the wonderful results my husband obtained from Tanlac, I began taking the medicine myself, and now we both agree that it is the greatest medicine on earth," said Mrs. Nancy Sharp, a prominent and highly esteemed resident of Los Angeles, Calif., living at 921 Caninus street, whose husband is proprietor of the Merchants' Express Co.

"During the twelve years that I suffered with indigestion and stomach trouble I tried nearly every medicine I heard about, but nothing helped me and I lost faith in everything. So, my wonderful restoration to health has been the greatest surprise of my life.

"I began to feel an improvement on finishing my second bottle of Tanlac, and now after taking six bottles I am like a new woman. I have a splendid appetite, eat three hearty meals a day, enjoy them thoroughly and am never troubled in the least with indigestion or any other disagreeable after effects.

"Before taking Tanlac most everything I ate caused my stomach to rebel and I would suffer for hours afterwards. I was so dreadfully nervous that many nights I never closed my eyes in sleep, but now I am not the least nervous, and I sleep like a child. My strength has been wonderfully increased, and I have much more energy.

"I just wish it was so everybody troubled like I was knew about this wonderful medicine."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

#### His Mistake.

A man claiming to be a Russian nobleman was arrested recently in Brooklyn while trying to dispose of a diamond necklace worth fifty thousand pounds. The police admit that if he had passed as a taxi driver or a stevedore his action would never have excited their suspicions.—London Punch.

## SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

#### 'Ave Long 'Air.

"How intolerably conceited musicians are as a rule!"

"Oh, well, what can you expect from people who are naturally full of airs?"—Pearson's Weekly.

#### "Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

#### Root Protection.

Kalcker—"Did Smith put up a rod for the lightning?" Becker—"Yes, and he put up a telephone for the thunder."

#### Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Doing nothing is equivalent to doing wrong.

Some ambitious people rise from nothing to something worse.

## The Voice of the Pack

BY EDISON MARSHALL

(Copyright, 1920, Little, Brown & Company)

Love story, adventure story, nature story—all three qualities combine in the "Voice of the Pack," a tale of modern man and woman arrayed against the forces of age-old savagery.

#### Prologue.

If one can just lie close enough to the breast of the wilderness, he can't help but be imbued with some of the life that pulses therein.—From a Frontiersman's Diary.

Long ago, when the great city of Glitchepolls was a rather small, untidy hamlet in the middle of a plain, it used to be that a pool of water, possibly two hundred feet square, gathered every spring immediately back of the courthouse. The snow falls thick and heavy in Glitchepolls in winter; and the pond was nothing more than snow water that the inefficient drainage system of the city did not quite absorb. Besides being the despair of the plumbers and the city engineer, it was a severe strain on the beauty-loving instincts of every inhabitant in the town who had any such instincts. It was muddy and murky and generally distasteful.

A little boy played at the edge of the water, this spring day of long ago. Except for his interest in the pond, it would have been scarcely worth while to go to the trouble of explaining that it contained no fish. He, however, bitterly regretted the fact. In truth, he sometimes liked to believe that it did contain fish, very sleepy fish that never made a ripple, and as he had an uncommon imagination he was sometimes able to convince himself that this was so. But he never took hook and line and played at fishing. He was too much afraid of the laughter of his boy friends. His mother probably wouldn't object if he fished here, he thought, particularly if he were careful not to get his shoes covered with mud. But she wouldn't let him go down to Glitchepolls creek to fish with the other boys for mud cat. He was not very strong, she thought, and it was a rough sport anyway, and besides—she didn't think he wanted to go very badly. As mothers are usually particularly understanding, this was a curious thing.

The truth was that little Dan Felling wanted to fish almost as much as he wanted to live. He would dream about it at night. His blood would glow with the thought of it in the springtime. Women the world over will have a hard time believing what an intense, heart-devouring passion the love of the chase can be, whether it is for fishing or hunting or merely knocking golf balls into a little hole upon a green. Sometimes they don't remember that this instinct is just as much a part of most men, and thus most boys, as their hands or their lips. It was acquired by just as laborious a process—the lives of uncounted thousands of ancestors who fished and hunted for a living.

It was true that little Dan didn't look the part. Even then he showed signs of physical frailty. His eyes looked rather large, and his cheeks were not the color of fresh salmon, as they should have been. In fact, one would have had to look very hard to see any color in them at all. These facts are interesting from the light they throw upon the next glimpse of Dan, fully twenty years later.

Except for the fact that it was the background for the earliest picture of little Dan, the pool back of the courthouse has very little importance in his story. It did, however, afford an illustration to him of one of the really astonishing truths of life. He saw a shadow in the water that he pretended he thought might be a fish. He threw a stone at it.

The only thing that happened was a splash, and then a slowly widening ripple. The circumference of the ripple grew ever larger, extended and widened, and finally died at the edge of the shore. It set little Dan to thinking. He wondered, it had the pool been larger, the ripple still would have spread; and if the pool had been eternally, whether the ripple would have gone on forever. At the time he did not know the laws of cause and effect. Later, when Glitchepolls was great and prosperous and no longer untidy, he was going to find out that a cause is nothing but a rock thrown into a pond of infinity, and the ripple that is its effect keeps growing and growing forever.

The little incident that is the real beginning of this story was of no more importance than a pebble thrown into the snow-water pond; but its effect was to remove the life of Dan Felling, since grown up, far out of the realms of the ordinary.

And that brings all matters down to 1910, in the last days of a particularly sleepy summer. You would hard-

ly know Glitchepolls now. The business district has increased tenfold. And the place where used to be the pool and the playground of Dan Felling is now laid off in as green and pretty a city park as one could wish to see.

Some day, when the city becomes more prosperous, a pair of swans and a herd of deer are going to be introduced, to restore some of the natural wild life of the park. But in the summer of 1910, a few small birds and possibly half a dozen pairs of squirrels were the extent and limit of the wild creatures. And at the moment this story opens, one of these squirrels was perched on a wide-spreading limb overhanging a gravel path that slanted through the sunlit park. The squirrel was hungry. He wished that some one would come along with a nut.

There was a bench beneath the tree. If there had not been, the life of Dan Felling would have been entirely different. If the squirrel had been on any other tree, if he hadn't been hungry, if any one of a dozen other things hadn't been as they were, Dan Felling would have never gone back to the land of his people. The little bushy-tailed fellow on the tree limb was the squirrel of Destiny!

#### BOOK ONE

#### Repatriation.

#### CHAPTER I.

Dan Felling stepped out of the elevator and was at once absorbed in the crowd that ever surged up and down Broad street. He was just one of the ordinary drops of water, not an interesting, elaborate, physical and chemical combination to be studied on the slide of a microscope. He wore fairly passable clothes, neither rich nor shabby. He was a tall man, but gave no impression of strength because of the exceeding sparseness of his frame. As long as he remained in the crowd, he wasn't important enough to be studied. But soon he turned off, through the park, and straightway found himself alone.

The noise and bustle of the crowd—never loud or startling, but so continuous that the senses are scarcely more aware of them than of the beating of one's own heart—suddenly and utterly died almost at the very border of the park. The noise from the



"Why, You Little Devil!" Dan Said in a Whisper.

street seemed wholly unable to penetrate the thick branches of the trees. He could even hear the leaves whispering and flicking together, and when a man can discern this, he can hear the cushions of a mountain lion on a trail at night. Of course Dan Felling had never heard a mountain lion. Except on the railroad tracks, between, he had never really been away from cities in his life.

At once his thought went back to the doctor's words. They were still repeating themselves over and over in his ears, and the doctor's face was still before his eyes. It had been a kind face; the lips had even curled in a little smile of encouragement. But the doctor had been perfectly frank, entirely straightforward. There had been no evasion in his verdict.

"I've made every test," he said. "They're pretty well shot. Of course, you can go to some sanitarium, if you've got the money. If you haven't—enjoy yourself all you can for about six months."

Dan's voice had been perfectly cool and sure when he replied. He had smiled a little, too. He was still rather proud of that smile. "Six months? Isn't that rather short?"

"Maybe a whole lot shorter. I think that's the limit."

There was the situation: Dan Felling had but six months to live. He began to wonder, whether his mother had been entirely wise in her effort to keep him from the "rough games" of the boys of his own age. He realized now that he had been an underweight all his life—that the frailty that had thrust him to the edge of the grave had begun in his earliest boyhood. But it wasn't that he was born with physical handicaps. He had weighed a full ten pounds; and the doctor had told his father that a sturdy little chap was not to be found in any maternity bed in the whole city. But his mother was convinced that the child

was delicate and must be sheltered. Never in all the history of his family, so far as Dan knew, had there been a death from the malady that afflicted him. Yet his sentence was signed and sealed.

But he harbored no resentment against his mother. It was all in the game. She had done what she thought was best. And he began to wonder in what way he could get the greatest pleasure from his last six months of life.

"Good Lord!" he suddenly breathed. "I may not be here to see the snows come!" Dan had always been partial to the winter season. When the snow lay all over the farm lands and bowed down the limbs of the trees, it had always awakened a curious flood of feelings in the wasted man. It seemed to him that he could remember other winters, wherein the snow lay for endless miles over an endless wilderness, and here and there were strange, many-toed tracks that could be followed in the icy dawns. But of course it was just a fancy. He wasn't in the least misled about it. He knew that he had never, in his lifetime, seen the wilderness. Of course his grandfather had been a frontiersman of the first order, and all his ancestors before him—a rangy, hardy breed whose wings would crumple in civilization—but he himself had always lived in cities. Yet the falling snows, soft and gentle but with a kind of remorselessness, he could sense but could not understand, had always stirred him. He'd often imagined that he would like to see the forests in winter.

In him you could see a reflection of the boy that played beside the pond of snow water, twenty years before. His dark gray eyes were still, rather large and perhaps the wasted flesh around them made them seem larger than they were. But it was a little hard to see them, as he wore large glasses. His mother had been sure, years before, that he needed glasses; and she had easily found an oculist that agreed with her.

Now that he was alone on the path, the utter absence of color in his cheeks was startling. That meant the absence of red—that warm glow of the blood engendered and alive in his veins. Perhaps an observer would have noticed lean hands, with big-knuckled fingers, a rather firm mouth, and closely cropped dark hair. He was twenty-nine years of age, but he looked somewhat older. He knew now that he was never going to be any older. A doctor as sure of himself as the one he had just consulted couldn't possibly be mistaken.

He sat down on a park bench, just beneath the spreading limb of a great tree. He would sit here, he thought, until he finally decided what he would do with his remaining six months.

He hadn't been able to go to war. The recruiting officer had been very kind but most determined. The boys had brought him great tales of France. It might be nice to go to France and live in some country inn until he died. But he didn't have very long to think upon this vein. For at that instant the squirrel came down to see if he had a nut.

It was the squirrel of Destiny. But Dan didn't know it then.

Bushy-tail was not particularly afraid of the human beings that passed up and down the park; because he had learned by experience that they usually attempted no harm to him. But, nevertheless, he had his instincts. He didn't entirely trust them. After several generations, probably the squirrels of this park would climb all over its visitors and sniff in their ears and investigate the back of their necks. But this wasn't the way of Bushy-tail. He had come too recently from the wild places. And he wondered, most intensely, whether this tall, forked creature had a pocket full of nuts. He swung down on the grass to see.

"Why, you little devil!" Dan said in a whisper. His eyes suddenly sparkled with delight. And he forgot all about the doctor's words and his own prospects in his bitter regrets that he had not brought a pocketful of nuts.

And then Dan did a curious thing. Even later, he didn't know why he did it, or what gave him the idea that he could decoy the squirrel up to him by doing it. That was his only purpose—just to see how close the squirrel would come to him. He thought he would like to look into the bright eyes at close range. All he did was suddenly to freeze into one position—in an instant rendered as motionless as the rather questionable-looking stone stork that was perched on the fountain.

Where Dan Felling decides to spend his last six months and who he really is, are interesting features of the next installment of "The Voice of the Pack."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Spread of Bathing in Europe. Bathing came to Europe as one of the good results of the Crusades. The Knights of the Cross found baths in general use among the Saracens, and seeing what good things they were, on returning from their wars took the initiative for their introduction. In this they were highly successful first in England and from that to other countries. So popular did the bath become that it became customary to have one before ceremonies such as marriage or knighthood, and the people have been ever since learning the value of keeping their skins clean.

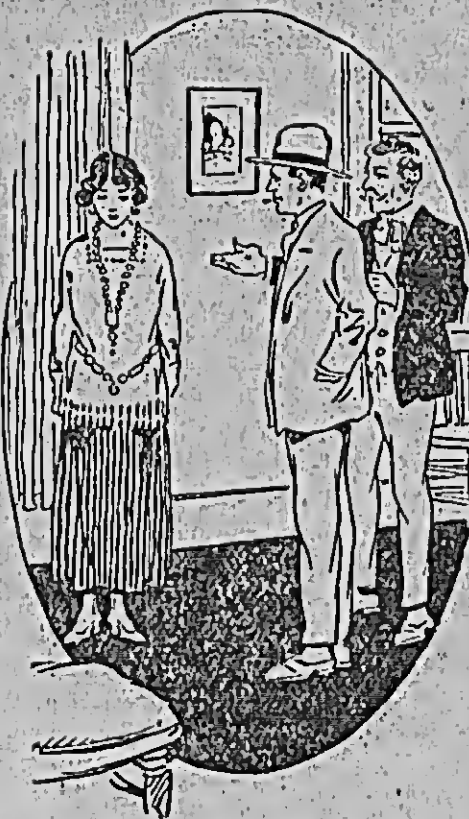
People who live in the same apartment always move in the same direction.

## GIRLS SOLD IN MARRIAGE MARKET

Traffic in Brides Revealed After Purchaser Had Been "Double Crossed."

Fresno, Cal.—Disclosure of a girl market, where young Armenian women were sold to the highest bidder, after having been brought to the United States, has been made in Fresno, Cal., by George W. Moore, United States commissioner. He arrested seven of the girl victims and Harrold Selvan, alias Harry Selvan, charged with bringing the girls here, through misleading statements, for the purpose of selling them.

The disclosures followed a lengthy inspection by the commissioner of the operation of the so-called "marriage market" and a recent trip to Armenia.



He Could Buy Her for \$850.

by Selvan, where, it is alleged, he obtained the women and brought them to this country as his relatives for the purpose of selling them to his countrymen.

Prices for the girls ranged from \$1,000 to \$4,000, the commissioner said. The marriage deal was discovered when one of the men, who had agreed to purchase a girl, found that she had been sold to another for a higher price.

The scheme was betrayed by an Armenian, who said he had visited the home of Selvan, and admiring one of the girls, proposed marriage. Selvan, the Armenian alleged, told him he could buy her for \$850. In a few days the Armenian paid \$500 on deposit. After procuring a marriage license and new clothes for the bride-to-be, he returned with the balance of the money. But Selvan, in the meantime had raised the price of the girl. The Armenian refused to pay, and the girl was sold to another.

#### MUTE TERRORIZES KENTUCKY

Predictions of Calamity by Deaf and Dumb Woman Preacher Cause Panic.

Lexington, Ky.—A deaf and dumb woman preacher has thrown superstitious people about Madisonville, Ky., into a state of panic. She is a Holy Roller evangelist, and is holding a revival at Madisonville, which is a coal-mining town in the western part of the state. She has predicted in sign language from her pulpit that a great calamity will befall the town soon, but has not specified the date.

She can not read or write, and her sign language is interpreted by one of her co-workers. The prophet is Mrs. Jessie White, and she has been a preacher for several years. Scores have been converted by her sign language pleas. She has gained a great hold upon her congregation, and hundreds attend every meeting at which she appears.

Several people are reported to have left Madisonville and vicinity because of the prediction.

The Holy Rollers recently predicted a calamity at Louisville, in eastern Kentucky, but it has not materialized.

#### Fair Patient Picked Pockets of Physicians

"Oh, doctor, you're hurting me." That is what Miss Bessie Alma Hela, who is known to the police of Chicago as the "tonsillitis girl," told a dozen Chicago physicians during the last few days as they leaned over her to treat her throat. Then she would squirm and wave her hands around the doctors as if in extreme pain.

After their client had left, the doctors would find their jackets picked and watches missing. Eight pocketbooks and five watches belonging to the doctors who had treated the "tonsillitis girl" have been recovered from pawn shops by the police.

Girl Thwarted Thief by Biting Hand. Minneapolls.—When a thief scooped up a handful of money from the cashier's cage in a moving picture theater here, Cashier Ethel Philo bit his hand. The thief yelled, dropped the money and fled.

## Movie Actresses

are famed for their beauty, and nearly every one of them has good health. The public will not pay to see sick women act. When health has so much to do with the complexion and good looks, it is a wonder that every sick, weak or suffering woman does not take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and get well. This medicine is a tonic, and acts directly upon the womanly organs. For the last half century it has been making sick women well. It costs little and does much. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel for trial package of Tablets.

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Save One-Half  
Cost for the least money in the latest models of ALL  
MAKES. Repair by "Young Process." Fully guaranteed. Free terms. No interest. Fast delivery. Satisfaction or  
refund. Write for special offer at  
YOUNG TYPEWRITER CO., 37 W. Lake Street, CHICAGO

**Clear Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap and Talcum**  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.



## LUCKY STRIKE

cigarette. Flavor is sealed in by toasting

Dr. Julian Bourget of Paris, who made a reputation during the war in rebuilding noses, which had been knocked away in battle, is visiting America with the object of improving noses which do not have the proper tilt.

## ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Finally, the package of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin costs few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trademark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monac, cateneldestor of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

**Empress of Fashion.**  
A biography of the late Empress Eugenie says: "Twice a year the empress of the French renewed her frocks, and this was the origin of today's changeability of fashion, now followed slavishly by women."

#### WOMEN USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dye-die." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card.—Adv.

Nonsense.  
"Is he a union man?"  
"I don't think he is a marrying man."

True blue is a term that isn't applied to milk.

Use **MURINE** Night "Morning" Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy  
Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, Ill.



## MRS. HAYDOCK SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

Followed Advice of Her  
Druggist's Wife and Took  
Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was in bed with a female trouble and inflammation and had four doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. I have never had occasion to take it again as I have been so well. I have a six room flat and do all my work. My two sisters are taking the Compound upon my recommendation and you may publish my letter. It is the gospel truth and I will write to any one who wants a personal letter."—Mrs. E. H. HAYDOCK, 6824 St. Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved Mrs. Haydock from an operation you cannot claim that all operations may be avoided by it, but many women have escaped operations by the timely use of this old-fashioned root and herb medicine.

More Than One Case.  
Flutsh—Did you ever put the all-important question to a girl and have her say no?  
Bensonhurst—Yes, I did today.  
Flutsh—What are you talking about? Why, you're already married.  
Bensonhurst—I know it, but I asked our cook to stay another week, and "No" was what she said.—Yonkers Statesman.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments.—Adv.

Disrespectful.  
Finnegan (to his spouse)—Shure the children these days have no manners at all at all. Phivat do yez think that young omadham next door said to me? "Mr. Finnegan," he sez, "git yer picture took an' I'll send wan o' them to me tacher for a valentine."—Boston Transcript.

### Don't Go From Bad to Worse!

Are you always weak, miserable and half-sick? Then it's time you found out what is wrong. Kidney weakness causes much suffering from backache, lameness, stiffness and rheumatic pains, and it neglected brings danger of serious troubles—dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Use **Doan's Kidney Pills**. They have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case  
Mrs. John Hicks, 321 S. Thirteenth St., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney trouble. I used to be so dizzy I would often topple over. My back ached and I could not get any sleep. There was a heavy, dragging feeling through my legs and loins. Headaches were a lot of trouble and my kidneys acted too often. I used two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## WATCH THE BIG 4

**Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver**  
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

**GOLD MEDAL  
HAARLEM OIL  
CAPSULES**

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations

## Freed From Torture

**Eatonie Cleared His  
Up-Set Stomach**

"The people who have seen me suffer from torture from neuralgia brought on by an up-set stomach now see me perfectly sound and well—absolutely due to Eatonie," writes R. Long.

Profit by Mr. Long's experience, keep your stomach in healthy condition, fresh and cool, and avoid the ailments that come from an acid condition. Eatonie brings relief by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases—does it quickly. Take an Eatonie after eating and see how wonderfully it helps you. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

**FRECKLES**  
Positively removed by Dr. Barry's Freckle Remover. Dr. Barry's Freckle Remover, 251 S. Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

# "So the Easter Lily Became White"

By Julius Muller



It was in the long days when only winter was in the world.  
White and sad and old he sat in his gray palace in the Peaked Mountains. In his cold court were the wild gray geese ready to go forth as his heralds and cry his commands from the gloomy skies with mournful trumpet peals, and the white cranes that flitted over the moonlit fields of ice like moonlight themselves.

"Alas!" said the old, sad King. "Alas! I am the King of a dead world. And I am the Lord of the ice and snow that kill all things. The world is dim and still. I would that it laughed and were bright. I long for the sun which is my death. For I am old and weary."

"King of the world," said the greatest gray goose, "far, far away a child has been born that they say will bring you deliverance. From my high places in the air I saw it once, a green plant hanging over it. And I heard a tale that when the child was ready to release you, the green plant would be sent to you as a token."

"Go, then," said the sad King, "go, then, oh my heralds, and cry aloud that I am weary and would rest. Call to the sun and the flowers to rule the world in my place."

Swift and straight the gray geese drove their great wedges to the south, where the green plant stood. There sat a girl, beautiful and gentle, with bright hair, and eyes that were the only blue thing in all the world, for the sky was not blue then, but gray and dark.

Chinorling from the mighty throats rose the message of the sad old King, waiting for his deliverance in the dim north.

At the sound, there was a flash as of a far-off white fire. That was the Sun, waking up and rubbing his flaming eyes. The white beam fell on the girl and said: "Rise, little Spring. It is time, and you are called to rule the earth."

The girl arose and there was a sound as if the little waters had begun to leap and splash. The girl stooped and picked a long, thick green leaf from the plant that had sheltered her. She formed it into a deep cup and kissed it.

"How shall I send it to old Winter?" she asked the Sun.

"Send it by man," said the Sun. "He is tall and strong and will bear it true."

"Go, oh beautiful man," said Spring. "But beware how you loiter on the way, for you bear a great message." So man took the green cup and ran

toward the north. His heart leaped within him and his soul was full of the pride of his errand. He ran far and fast. But when he reached Asia, and eluded among the bearded mountains, deep in the holes where there was no snow he saw gleams of yellow.

"What is this strange color in the white world?" said the man. He stooped and looked. And then he went a little nearer. And almost before he knew it, he had the yellow things in his hands. At once his green cup turned bright yellow and he cried out in amazement and fear. Then he saw that his hands were yellow, too. And he knew that he could not bear the great message.

So he stayed in the mountains with the yellow things, which were grains of gold. And ever since then he will forget a great message at times when he sees the yellow gold in the earth.

When man did not return, the Sun said: "Make another cup, little Spring, and send it by white tiger. He is strong and fierce and will speed for you."

White tiger took the green cup and bounded away full of pride. But he had not gone far before a white deer sprang headlessly into him. "How dare you run into me!" cried white tiger. "Do you not know that I am the bearer of the great message." And with one blow of his white paw he struck the little deer dead.

Instantly his blood dyed his green cup red; and white tiger, knowing that he could not bear the great message, fell down and rolled around in anguish. That is why the tiger is striped red now. And the red lilies are called tiger lilies because they look like him.

"Let me bear the great message!" cried the eagle when white tiger failed to return. "I am greater than the gray geese and swifter than the tiger and braver than man."

Eagle fled, screaming defiantly, with the green cup in his fierce beak. For a while he flew faster than the wind; but all at once, far below him, he saw a swamp and heists creeping into it for the night. Then he could not master his impulse to stoop for prey. Out of his beak fell the green cup, unheeded. And to this day, the swamps are full of great fleshy green stems that grow high and long to blossom, but never can bear anything except the strange brown things that we call cat tails. And the eagles sit gloomily on dead trees and watch the swamps ever since.

"Alas!" said the Sun. "Little Spring, we have sent our strongest and bravest. Who can bear the message now?"

"Let me try," cried a little bird, very

small and dainty. And Spring gave it a cup.

On flew the messenger, twittering with joy and pride. But when it was far north it saw a bit of bright blue high in the air. That was where the blue sky, impatiently waiting for the deliverance of the sad old King, had torn away just a tiny corner of cloud and was looking down shyly.

"Oh, beautiful sky!" cried the little bird. "I know that I should not stop, but I must look at you and sing just a moment!"

And it sang. The green cup fell to earth, and became blue as the sky.

So did the little bird. That is why the bluebirds always come ahead of Spring now and why the iris is so blue and beautiful early in the year.

"There is none left now, little Spring, to bear the great message," said the Sun sadly. "There is none left now, and the old King must live on and rule the world."

"Do you think that I could bear the great message?" asked a low voice. It was woman.

"You?" said the Sun. "You are weak and not brave and strong like the man, or mighty like white tiger, or swift like the eagle. What could you do, when they have failed?"

"Let me try," said Spring. And she formed another green cup and kissed it and gave it to woman.

Woman departed full of fear. She did not run like the man or stag like the bird. But, since she was afraid and humble, she prayed.

Weeping and bleeding, she came at last to the palace where the sad, old white King sat waiting. And when the woman appeared in the portals with the green cup, all the gray geese and the white cranes set up a cry that echoed through the world: It was like glaciers rolling headlong into the sounding sea; it was like avalanches sliding below; it was like the southern storms that break the ice; it was like grinding bergs and shattering floes.

That is the cry that rings around the world every year now, and when men hear it they say: "Winter is breaking up."

The old white King arose with a glad face and reached his wrinkled hand out for the green cup. He pressed it to his face and inhaled the smell of the growing thing. And in a moment it turned white—snow white.

So the Easter Lily became white. And whenever the world is waiting for a great message, all things are well if woman bears it.

Teaching Birds Music.

Teach them to sing not only their own songs but ours also, has been revealed in an astonishing story told by Henschel, the famous scientist. A bird fancier with infinite patience succeeded in teaching a bullfinch to pipe "God Save the King." Moreover, a young canary learned the tune from the bullfinch. The canary became so expert that whenever the bullfinch faltered, his little pupil unfailingly took up the

refrain, though kept in another room. If the hobby of teaching birds our favorite airs were to become popular, and these trained singers were after-ward set free in their native woods we should be able to take sylvan strolls with the pleasant prospect of hearing the vesper sparrows warble "Annie Laurie" and the robin sing "Down on the Farm."

How the Orchid Multiplies.  
The seeds of most varieties of the orchid are so tiny that they are blown about like dust, and they obtain their growth when blown against the trunk of a tree, or even a vine, or weed, for the orchids are flower suckers, and live through the life blood or saps of other growing things. The name comes from Orchis, which, in Greek mythology, was torn to pieces at a bacchanalian revel because of his bad behavior, and the bacchanallians, following pieces of the boy's father, made a concession to the effect that each piece of his body would become a flower of different shape and color.

## Kill That Cold With

**HILL'S  
CASCARA  
BROMIDE  
QUININE  
AND  
La Grippe**

Neglected Colds are Dangerous  
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.  
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves  
Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache  
Quinins in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic  
Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

**ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT**

## Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save, paying rent and reduce cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

**Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre**  
—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

**Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying**  
are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or  
G. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill., or V. HADJINIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan Canadian Government Agents.

**The Best Porch Swing Made**  
4 ft. 6 in. long—made of oak, stained brown. Chains and hooks furnished complete. Shipped direct from manufacturer to you. If you have a porch, order one of these swings today. \$8.85 each, shipped C. O. D. if you wish. Money refunded if not thoroughly satisfied.  
PORCH SWING MANUFACTURER, Crystal Lake, Ill.

Substitute for Cork.  
A chemical works at Bruenn-Koe-ogsheld has been carrying on experiments with a view to finding a substitute for cork, says a Prague correspondent, in the Times Trade Supplement, and these have now led to tangible results. Turt treated by a special patented process furnishes a material for insulation and building purposes that is said to be, in most respects, not inferior, and in some superior, to cork. The product is reported to be equally light, firm, and sound-proof, to possess great insulating properties, and to be damp-proof.

Want to Hear From Owner Having Farm for Sale  
State cash price and description. Jno. J. Black, Western St., Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Adv.

## REALLY DESERVING OF PITY

Those Who Allow Themselves to Get Into the Habit of Self-Excuse Are Unfortunate.

The tendency to self-excuse is typical of the concealed. They simply will not see themselves for what they are—persons who have a great deal to learn. And because they will not admit even to themselves that they need self-improvement they remain perpetually in need of it.

Are not persons thus conditioned more deserving of pity than of contempt? Even their monumental self-satisfaction should not make people laugh at them. Poor souls! Life to them is a game of blind man's bluff, in which they are forever "it" forever groping wildly, but never grasping.

No truer words have been penned than Huskin's, "Conceit may puff a man up, but not prop him up." And how sadly hard it is to convince the concealed that they are concealed, and thus save them from the painful penalties of conceit.—H. Addington Bruce in Chicago Daily News.

Take Car Marked "Thrill."  
"Pa, how do we go to Easy street?"  
"You come to it after fifty years' travel down Hard Work avenue, my son."—Boston Transcript.

His Object.  
Friend—"Your characters seem to be continually smoking." Author—"That's to give atmosphere."

Better Adjectives.  
"I heard the speech last night was 'extempore.'" "It was nothing of the kind. It was rotten."

A detachable wheel and motor have been invented for propelling railroad velocipedes.

The Bible mentions 10 different stones, six varieties of metals and 35 different animals.

## It's Up to You as a Parent

whether you feed your boy or girl real building food, or something that merely "tastes good"

## Grape-Nuts

furnishes exactly the food values needed to build young bodies, and the taste is delightful  
Grocers everywhere sell this staunch wheat and malted barley food

Ready to eat—Economical



